# **CONSUMPTION**

The Wonderful Doctor Slocum System of Treatment is Demonstrating Every Day to the Entire Civilized World, that Consumption is Curable.

### THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED.

By Special and Particular Arrangement, Four Free Prep arations. Embracing the Complete Slocum System, May be Obtained by Every Reader of This Paper.



Consumption is curable.

The discovery has been made, perfected, triumphantly tested and given to the world by the eminent American medical expertspecialist-Dr. T. A. Slocum.

The Slooum System is a thorough, complete and comprehensive System of Treat-ment consisting of Four distinct Prepara-tions. Combined, they represent the actual annihilator of Consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, weakened and run-down systems, anemic conditions, laryn-gitis, grippe and its serious after-effects. Pirst-The Slocum System kills and drives

out of the human system every death-dealing germ, thereby rendering it susceptible to responsive treatment.

Second—It introduces a building-up, fattening, strength-restoring food, which restores the disease-wasted tissues and brings the throat andlungs into active, healthy use. The street is the street in the street in the street is the street in the street in the street in the street is the street in the street in

Third-it stops at once all catarrhal and Third—It stops at once all catarrial and mucous discharges and kills the cough.

Fourth—It provides a true tonic influence, which invigorates and stimulates, vitalizes all weak spots and brings the entire system back to a healthy normal condition.

Best of all, this glorious discovery is yours for the asking. By a special arrangement made with the Doctor, readers of this paper

may obtain the Four Preparations making up the complete Slocum System, as illustrated above, by sending their complete names, postoffice and express addresses to the Slocum Laboratories, 96 and 98 Pine Street,

New York, being sure to mention this paper.

Editorial Advice. Write to the Doctor today, ask his advice, and he will give you the benefit of his years of experience. Don't de-lay, but send your full name, postoffice and

#### BIRTH OF EASTER.

Lenten shadows gather round us, Purple is the twilight gloom ; But the rifts show golden star gleams-Promise of the light-crowned tomb, Dark and darker grow the shadows Till ihe gloom of Calvary's night; Through the rifts Hope sees the dawn-star-Herald of the Easter light.

-Written for the News by Miss Maggie Rhodes, McDaniels

## EASTER LILIES

[ A beautiful story written for the News by Miss Maggie Rhodes, of McDaniels This is the first production of her artistic pen and promises for her a bright future

FitEicy bands of Winter had been a motion from Netta, "you are here yet buds and dewy blossoms. April, which | will take care of your mother." breathes upon us her sweet breath laden the soul stirring lilac, had come to cheer out her arms us with her "smiles of sunshine through tears of rain," and bring again the glorious feast of Easter to hand : A time when we arise from the wintery gloom of misdeeds, lift up our hearts and mount onward; striving to do the Maker's will: which brings peace and contentment to the soul, making life one

sweet May day. How we love to linger near the doorstep on the beautiful April evenings; indistinct glimpse of a stately chateau in surprise. the d stance-a scene that made the heart throbs more heavy of this young and handsome woman, who lay there whispered Netta to her mistress. with the bright flush of fever burning on from side to side.

A b sutiful little girl about six years old lesned over the bed, her lips trembling and eyes filled with tears

"Oh mamma, mamma darling," she murmored, "don't you know your little Agaes? Wont you speak to me?" A middle-aged lady, followed by a

servant, entered the room. "Come away honey," she said, taking

the child gently by the hand, "Netta will stay with your mother." "Oh, Madame, please let me stay with

mamma! I'm afraid she will not like for me to leave her."

"But she does not know you, little very ill." Then turning to the servant that of her child. she continued: "Netta is there not

"Yes, Madame," said the girl, "I certainly reminded me of some one and a distance the evening we came?" it is a fine face Madame, surely she is no

"You are right Netta," said her mis- place." trees, "there must be some mystery here.

no longer; Spring was here with her dearie, and watch the pretty birds. Netta she herself when you came in."

The poor child was turning sadly with the fragrance of delicious liles and away, when the sick woman stretched

"Agnes! Agnes darling," she cried we are nearly there my sweet one and to-morrow will be Easter day."

"She is not as delirious as we thought," whispered the landlady to Netta. The child leaned over the bed- and

murmured, "mamma!"

"Oh, it is such a great feast at home, continued the sick lady, "If I could only keep it there on a more! The bells chime so sweetly and the flowers inhaling the freshness and fragrance of bloom so brightly. I used to every year Spring enjoying the pale light of the give my mother a bruch of Easter lilies would have come at once, for she loves new moon. Yet, one who loved this from the garden. I say, "here mamma her very much." beauty was doomed to lie in a very small are your lilies.' She kisses me and room at an humble little inn, from the seems so surprised, but I love to do it windows of which could be had only an though I know well it is not really a

> "She is becoming delirious again, poor thing. She fancies she is a child again,"

The sick woman glanced towards them | are for you, Madame," she said, placing her cheks, tossing her arms wildly about and sezzed the hand of her child. They a large bunch on the knees of the old retired to a distance, conversing in low lady, "and these are for mamma. They

"She is very ill indeed," said the landlady, "I fear she will not recover, what can we do?"

"Let us go down and prepare her some tea," replied the servant. "The doctor will be here soon. There he comes now!" she exclaimed, as a velicle entered the courtyard.

"I will go to meet him Netta," said the land ady.

The sick lady had ceased talking, but as they left the room she resumed her wandering complaint, as she allowed her woman," replied the landlady, "she is hand to rest with a mother's fondness on

"Ah," she said, "how sad it is we something familiar in the features of this | coul | not reach home in time! My thither through the garden searching in darling-I can not go any farther, but you-you will take my place, Agnes thought when I first saw her that she You remember the chateau we saw from

'Oh, yes, yes mamma!" said the child, common person, this poor sick woman." "I remember it was a grand looking old

'You will see a large gate my sweet God grant that the little one-well one. Enter without fear. Inside there her arms. well!" she went on, turning quickly at is a park-oh, such a beautiful park!

After awhile you will come to a garden kisses, while the fragrance of the Easter in front of the house," "Yes, mamma," answered the child,

I will do just as you say." "There you will see an immense bed f Easter lilies. Gather your little hands face before, said the landisdy, wiping full-full, my darling-and go in by the her eyes. "But, ob, how changed !broad front door, it is always open in Mon Dieu, how changed in seven years pleasant weather. Go up the wide The wife of a poor artist-how she must stairway and along the corridor till you have suffered !" come to a room bung with green tapestry. There you will find an old lady. She will not know you, but when you lay the lilles on her knee she may perhaps remember -- some one."

"Yes, mamma," said Agnes once more "And then-then, sweet one, when you are returning gather some more lilies and bring them to your poor sick mother. Perhaps they may cure me; Oh, I think they will cure me! You are not afraid to go my darling?

"Afraid, when the sun is shining!" exclaimed the child, "no, no, mamma, I will go just now."

Bending over her mother, she kissed her tenderly, brave'y wiping away the tears which had begun to fall,

At that moment the doctor entered the room accompanied by the landladysoftly down the stairs. An hour later delicious fragrance. She was about to R. A. Sheilman, Stephensport set herself to her appointed task when she heard an exclamation.

Turning, she saw an old man in livery standing behind her.

"Mon Dan! can it be Madamoiselle Paudree?" he cried.

"I'm Agnes," said the child, rising from her knees, "mamma is Paudrec. Pl ase do not forbid me to gather the flowers; they are for an old lady who lives here. Mamma wishes me to give them to her because to-morrow will be Eas er day.

The old man looked at her tenderly. "Gather your arms full and come with

"Will you take me to the old lady?" she inquired. "Certainly," he replied. "Now gather

me," he said.

your flowers.' She did as he bade her and then followed him into the house, up the long stairway and down the corridor, at the end of which he knocked at a door. A

woman's voice answered: "Come in." The man opened the door, remaining outside while the little feet advanced timidly into the middle of the room. Her large eyes looked sweetly and fearlessly before her; the I lies, which filled her arms, dropping at every step. The lady uttered a cry and sprang to her feet in a moment.

"Paudree!" she exclaimed, holding out her bands.

"Paudree is my mamma's name," said he little one, "I am Agues."

"Who brought you here my child?" "No one, God showed me the way."

"Who sent you?" "Mamma."

"Your mother?"

lady and bring me some, I think they will cure me.""

"Your mother is iil?"

The eyes of the child filled with tears "Yes," she sobbed, "she is very ill. Her cheeks are red-so red! She called her mother all night, but she did not come If I knew where she lived I would go and find her."

"She called her mother!" exclaimed the old lady, burying her face deep in her hands.

"Why do you cry Madame?" said the little one, laying down the flowers and stroking the withered cheek. "Are you

ill too?" "I am very unhappy my child. Once I had a daughter. Every Easter morning she used to bring me a bouquet of broken, the chilly blasts were heard my child. Run away to the garden, lilies. I thought for a moment it was

"And she never comes to see you any

more Madame?" "No, I have forbidden her to come."

"Ah! why?" "She left me, who loved her only, to

follow one whom I did not love." "Was it a wicked person whom she followed, Madame?"

"No, my child. But I wished her to love only me." "But if she had called you Madame on would have gone-if you had heard

her, Madame, I mean?" "Oh, yes! God knows I would,"

"I wish that my mamma's mother could have heard her. I am sure she

"Where is your father, my child ?" "Papa is dead. The angel took him to heaven and mamma is very sad. Papa was an artist and had such lovely pictures. Now I must go," she went on, s'opping to divide into two heaps the flowers which lay on the floor. "These

will cure her." "Where is your mother?" asked the old lady.

"She is at the inn." "May I g ) with you to see her ?"

"Yes, I shall be very glad. You are such a nice old lady." \*Stephen!" called the mistress of the

chateau. The old man entered. "The carriage-quick!" she ordered. "I am going with this child. You will

accompany ue."

The fever had subsided, the sick woman lay quietly sleeping with N-tta near her; while below the landlady, with the other servants, hurried hither and vain for the chill. A carriage drove up. "It is Madame d'Anvers!" exclaimed the landlady, "and the little one is with

her. What can it mean ?" Upstairs, a few moments later, the sick woman opened her syer. Her mother sat beside her, Agues on her 1 -p. "Mother," she murmured, holding out

Together they mingled tears

lilies filled the room Down below old Stephen related the

occurrence of the morning. "Well, I knew that I had seen her

"Well, it is all past now," chimed in Netta, "often have I said that Madame was unhappy in her big chateau all alone, now it will be so no langer."

God be praised! the little Agnes has worked the miracle and Mademoisella Pandree has come to her own again at

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and word from the wise should be sufficient. but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trust worthy persons may be taken for knowledge, Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug businoss at Elkton, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottl-s of this reme-They did not notice Agnes and she went dy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusiveshe was kneeling beside a great bed of ly that Chamberlain's is the most satislilies in the garden of the chateau, ad- factory to the people, and is the best. miring their beauty and inhaling their For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport;

#### YELLOW LAKE

Eli Storms was on the sick list last week.

Mr. Will Jarber's tamily has the There are several parties spoken of

after Easter. Joe Wheatley has become very fond of widows of late

Mr Jim Mattingly went to Glendeans last Friday on Moore business Jim Cannon, of Planter's, spent last

Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Jim

Martins are here and daffodils are in bloom. Spring may all be along after

Frank Campton spent last Saturday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Campton

Several from Hardinsburg and St Mary's congregation attended church at St. Anthony's, Long Lick, Palm Sunday. of all diseas-s. I cannot report any thing of my friends

in and around McDaniel's this week as duties and bad weather has kept me in for some time. Miss Veronica Mattingly, Kirk, spent last week with her cousins, Misses Mag-

and Mrs. Cliff Mattingly, Miss Minnie Rhodes, Messrs. Tom Donahue, Thomas Moore and Nelse road. The gross earnings were \$1,238-Quiggins dined with Miss Mary Matting-

ly and sisters, Palm Sunday. "Yes. She said, 'It is Easter day, Go bers of your haby's quiet and health, ble enemies of childhood-worms. Destroy and remove them with WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. Price 25 cents.

### BELLS.

-A. R. Fisher.

Meeting at Mrs. Sinsey's Thursday. Meeting at McKinney's Sunday night, March 26th.

We are having a series of prayer meetngs in the neighborhood.

Bro. W. B. Snead has moved to his farm and began to farm in earnest.

Mr. Courtland Driskell's wife is very ill, but we hope will soon be convaleding. The protracted meeting at Wesley Chapel has closed with thirty profess-

Mr. Finis Meador visited his brother, Farleigh, at Irvington, Sunday, March

Rey. W. B. Snead had a corn shucking Wednesday. There was quite a crowd

It seems as if Mr. James Allen and a certain Miss N-A expect to finish the cts. and 50 cts. -A. R. Fisher. ourney of life as one.

These herrid fits of depression, melanchely, low spirits, and sudden irritability, that sometimes afflict even goodtempered people, it is due to the blood being permeated with black bils. HER-BINE will purify the blood, restore once cried, "Cuba Libre!" in the midst -A R Fisher.

#### The Kidney Complexion.

The pale sallow, sunken-cheeked, disresard-looking people you so often meet are sffl cted with "Kidney Complexion." Their kidneys are turning to a parenip

color. So is their complexion. They may also have indigestion, or suff r from sleeplessness, rheumatism, neugr'gis, brain trouble, nervous exhaustion and sometimes the heart acts backy.

The cause is weak, unhealthy kidneys. Usually the sufferer from kidney disease does not find out what the trouble is until it is almost too late, because the first symptoms are so like mild sickness that they do not think they need a medicine or a doctor until they find themselves sick in bed

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root will build up and strengthen their weak and diseased kidneys, purify their diseased. kidney-poisoned blood, clear their complexion and soon they will enjoy better

health, You can get the regular sizes at the drug store, at fifty cents and one dollar, or you may first prove for yourself the wonderful virtures of this great discovery, Swamp-Root, by sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent to you absolutely free by mail When writing kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in the Brac . SNEIDGE NEWS.

#### How to Prevent Earache.

Few ailments are more common among children than carache, and mothers, though unconscious of the fact, are themselves the cause of much suffering from this painful malady in their children. In her anxiety to have the child's ears clean a mother will sometimes endeavor to remove every particle of ear wax from the inner portion of the ear, and to accomplish this to her own satisfaction will sometimes even use a hairpin, covered with the towel, or the towel itself twisted to a point.

Be contented when you have made the child's ears clean on the outside and thoroughly dry, and leave nature to at-

tend to her affairs in her own way. In a case of exache nothing more irritating than a few drops of olive oil, warmed to a temperature of blood heat, should ever be placed in the ear.

### KIDNEY DISEASES are the

Foley's Kidney Cure a guaranteed remedy or money refunded .- A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and E. A. Witt. Hardins-

#### Railroad Prosperity.

Reports to the Interstate Commerce gie Rhodes, Martna and Cretie Cannon Commission of railroad earnings for 1897 98 are gratifying. The reports are for 720 lines operating 181,333 miles of 523,380, an increase of \$165,161,583 over the previous year. The net income, after deducting operating expenses, was Mothers! Beware of those secret rob- \$466,790,110. Of this sum \$358,189,202 gather some lilies; give some to the old Those sleepless nights and long hours of and \$65,995,915 was distributed in divitiresome vigil are caused by those terri- dends, leaving a surplus of \$42,604,999 in the treasuries of the roads. During the preceding year there was a small defic t instead of this surplus. For operating expenses the railroads paid out \$811,-241,458, mostly to workmen as wages.

Ecauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

### A Romance.

A Yankee girl, A fortune big ; A little duke,

A wedding rig. The parson's word, Swell thing, of course; Two years go by, Then the divorce.

Cuts, wounds, burns, sprains and bruises quickly heal if you apply BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. Price, 25

### Getting at the Facts.

"Is Gomez greater than this Assembly ?" asked the member after the three camp generals had stepped off his neck. "Well, he has the inside track on the cash, at least," replied the patriot who health and cheerfulness. Price 50 cents of the jungle. And at this point the machete debate was continued.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Money



SEND ONE DOLLAR which 100 miles of Chicago, we will send you the TOP BUOKY BY FREIGHT SCHLIEF TO EXAMINATION, you can stands it at your freight deput sent PREPRIETLY SALTIFFACTORY, EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED, ROLLE TO BY HAT PETAIL AT SOC. 60 on \$75.00 and THE GRANGET EXROLN YOU EVEL pay the Greight open OUR SPECIAL PRICESSED, and freight charges, less the 81.00 cent with order.

WE MAKE THIS TOP SUGGY from better material than most

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BUGGIES. ORDER ONE TO-DAY, YOU CAN SELL IT FOR SOC. OC.

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AFTER USING. 85 order we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per being the boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio For sale by Short & Haynes, Prugg ats, Cloverport, K.



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TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS. JAMES F. BALLARD, Sole Proprietor. - - 310 North Main Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky.

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No Knife I No Interruption of Business! The first treatment brings immediate relief. It has cured thousands, and will cure you. MR. T. S. WILCOX, prominent merchan and chief of the Chattanooga Fire Depart

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ommended to me. The use of one box effected

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